like to have been the caſe with the third card. I had brought the two firſt to my father very properly, and was travelling towards him with the third, when I obſerved my mother did not ſmile at me as before. I concluded I was wrong; I therefore returned back again, and upon ſecond conſideration hit on the right.

After I had learned the vowels, I was in like manner played into a perfect knowledge of all the conſonants, and then was directed to fetch whole words, ſuch as *and*, *but*, *when*, and others of the like ſort. I always gave much ſatisfaction, and was ſure at the completion of any thing great to receive an adequate reward. I was the more eager in the purſuit of this infant knowledge, as I was made to believe it was rather an indulgence than a compulſion.

From the knowledge of theſe twenty-four cards, I proceeded to enquire into the contents of twenty-ſix more; (for in this pack are no leſs than fifty-ſix cards) on which were printed the Italic alphabet, beſides a great number of moral ſentiments. Theſe I ſoon made myſelf maſter

maſter of, as well as of the figures and numerals.

My father, now ſeeing I had made a rapid progreſs in the ſcience of my new paſtime, told me, that I was perfectly qualified to play at the game of ſquares properly. Accordingly, for ſome nights following, he permitted me to invite ſome of my little neighbours to drink tea with me, when he taught us this game in its utmoſt extent; which afforded us ſo much delight, that we never knew when to give over, and we always heard the clock ſtrike eight with regret.

For brevity ſake, I ſhall here omit my father's directions for playing at this game, ſince it would be uſeleſs to thoſe who are not poſſeſſed of the ſquares; and to thoſe who have bought them, it would be needleſs, as a little book is folded up with them, containing a very particular deſcription of their uſe.

After following this method for ſeveral nights, I found none of my little companions able to cope with me, ſo that I preſently grew tired of my paſteboard ſquares; but one day, obſerving a little book lying

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